lina (vol. iii, pp. 522-3), gives this graphic account of Stokes' signal fortitude and heroism:

"Early in the sanguinary conflict he was attacked by a dragoon, who aimed deadly blows at his head, all of which, by the dexterous use of the small-sword, he easily parried; when another on the right by one stroke cut off his right hand. He was then attacked by them both, and instinctively attempting to defend his head with his left arm, that was hacked in eight or ten places from the wrist to the shoulder and a finger cut off. His head was laid open almost the whole length of the crown to the eyebrows, and after he fell he received several cuts on the face and shoulders. A soldier passing on the work of death, asked if he expected quarter. Stokes answered, 'I have not, nor do I mean to ask it; finish me as soon as possible;' whereupon the soldier transfixed him twice with his bayonet."

Colonel Stokes's life was long despaired of, but he lived through it all, and after the war was appointed by President Washington U. S. Judge for the Western District of North Carolina. President Jackson studied law in his office. Stokes county was named in his honor. He married a daughter (Betsy, I think) of Colonel Richmond Pearson. John Stokes Pearson, son of Richmond Pearson, Jr., was named after him. At the early age of thirty-four, yet full of honors fairly won, October, 1790, he passed away. He had just held at Newberne, the first U. S. court ever convened in the State. Wheeler ("History of North Carolina"), says of him: "His bravery in battle, his benevolence of character, and elevated mind, endeared him to the affections of his country."

(10). Peter was the tenth child of David and Sarah Montfort Stokes. Born October 25, 1758, he reached a good old age, dying February, 1828. He was a captain in the Revolution.

(11). Montfort came last. According to the old David Stokes Family Bible, he was born March 12, 1762. He ran away from home and shipped as a cabin boy in the merchant service at a very early age. Later he served under the elder